

Never Let The Weasley Twins Buy Condoms

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Summary: This is why Harry doesn't buy condoms with his lovers.

Never Let The Weasley Twins Buy Condoms

Warnings: Mentions of sex and swearing.

"C-Come on George! Fred! Please don't make me..."

"Harry dear, we already have three brats-"

"I think we deserve a break from children."

"B-But...What if someone we know sees us?" Harry asked nervously.

"It's a Muggle store. You think Draco is going to pop out of nowhere?" Fred rolled his eyes at his husband.

"Well...No...Oh, fine." Harry grumbled and entered the shop, following his bonded and husband to the health section.

"Hey Potter." A haughty voice said behind him and he jumped and blushed hotly as he looked between the box in his hand and Draco.

"Dammit you two! I told you!" Harry whined in embarrassment as Fred and George looked at Draco in surprise who was with his husband Cedric.

"Finally decide you couldn't handle another sucker too?" Fred chuckled.

"Oh shut up, you try being in Harry and I positions." Draco muttered bitterly as Cedric pouted.

"I tried to get a third and he banned me for a week until I agreed to come to the store and by these...Rubber cock wrappers." Cedric said as he picked up a pack. "For her pleasure...Hey Dray-"

"Don't. You. Dare. Or you will be sleeping on the couch for a month." Draco glared as his husband pouted once more and put it back. Harry looked back at his two husbands and found them with a full basket.

"God, are you trying to put me down?" Harry said with wide eyes.

"Have fun Potter." Draco chuckled and left with Cedric as Harry sighed.

"I'm not gonna be able to walk for a week..." Harry looked inside the basket. "Lubed? Latex? Non-Latex? Flavoured...? Ew, you know I hate banana." Harry crinkled his nose cutely while Fred and George smirked.

"Yeah...But we don't." Fred and George said together with a smirk as Harry flushed crimson.

"Let's just go home." Harry said, quivering with excitement as he turned away to go to the check out.

"As long as we get to try the strawberry one first." Fred chuckled and Harry smiled softly.

"I don't know honey, I might try and take a bite." Harry chuckled and George grinned.

"Oh Harry you love when we eat you." George smirked.

"Out." Fred snickered.

"George! Fred!" Harry cried out, mortified and thinking about why he married or bonded with the two men. They're fucking great in bed...No! Bad Harry!

Harry made it to the checkout quickly, his husband and bonded following quickly behind as they gave the condoms to a boy who looked to be around sixteen. He blushed a beet red as he scanned them quickly.

"Fun night ahead with your girlfriends?" He gave a weak chuckle.

"Nah, just a great night to-"

"molest our little husband." The twins chuckled and Harry sighed.

"I am rethinking letting you molest me." Harry grumbled and gave the boy who was blushing even redder the money.

"Goodnight. H-Have fun." The boy stuttered as Fred and George took the condoms.

"Night cashier boy!" Fred waved as they left the store.

"Now come here Harry. Time to molest you." George chuckled and appeared on their bed with a crack. Another snap of fingers and they were naked.

"I'm going to regret this." Harry groaned.

~The End~

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file.